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H. P. DANKS'

LATEST SONGS.

"I WAS FALSE, BUT YOU'LL FORGIVE ME,"

In answer, and companion to the popular

"YOU ARE FALSE, BUT I'LL FORGIVE YOU."

~~FATHER~~ AND MOTHER ARE HOMELESS TO-DAY.

THE FOOTPRINTS OF LOVED ONES ARE FADING.

AWAY DOWN SOUTH IN GEORGIA.

SHE'S JUST AS SWEET AS SWEET CAN BE.

POOR LITTLE SIGHTLESS JIM. ON DE 'MANCIPATION DAY.

HAUL TAUT, MY LADS. THE SCOTCH GRENADIER.

DEAR LITTLE SUNSHINE, TELL ME WHY.

OVER THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

NEVER MEET TROUBLE HALF WAY.

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BUTTERFLY.

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FATHER AND MOTHER ARE HOMELESS TO-DAY.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words by THEO. D. C. MILLER, M.D.

Music by H. P. DANKS.

Legato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a piano introduction, a verse with four lines of lyrics, a chorus with two lines, and a final line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Oh, how could you do it? I'm sure you will rue it! Now sis-ter, just tell me the
 2. I must have been dreaming, though real it is seem-ing. Since from our old home you went
 3. I look at your let-ter and think it were bet-ter If you had been laid with our
 4. A fath-er and moth-er, a sis-ter and broth-er, Are all that is left of a

rea-son I pray! Why you were so cru-el to mortgage the homestead And
 out as a bride; And promised so faith-ful to keep the old homestead Till
 lost ones to rest. Than bring all this sor-row to dear ones so help-less, And
 once hap-py band! The graves on the hill-side, the home in the val-ley, Are

fath-er and moth-er leave homeless to-day? I thought hearts of pi-ty were
 fath-er and moth-er were laid side by side! Oh, had I but known it, how
 bear all the pain of such acts in your breast! Will years bring you pleasure? your
 mortgaged a-way by that dear sis-ter's hand: Oh, how could you do it, I'm

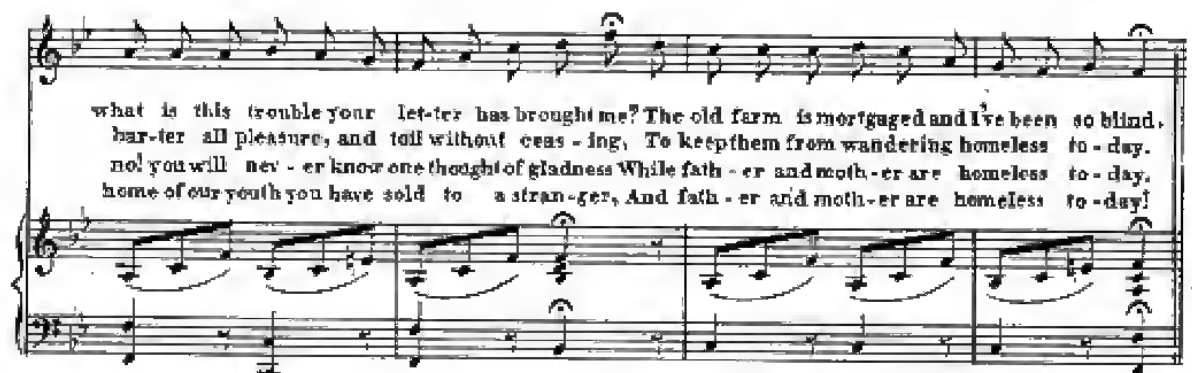
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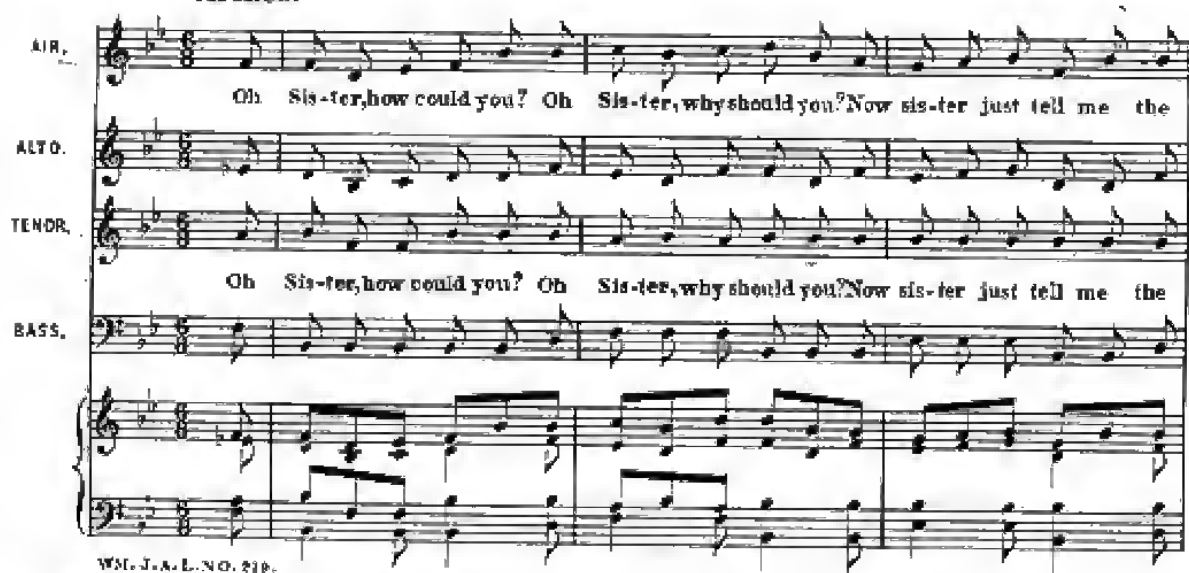


found in the ci - ty, And trust - ed my sis - ter, who once was so kind! But soon you would wea - ry Of help - ing our dear ones, now a - ged and gray, I'd hard heart beat light - er? And mem - o - ry bright - en dark hours pass'd a - way? Oh, sure you will rue it! And drive all the bliss of our earth life a - way! The



what is this trouble your let - ter has brought me? The old farm is mortgaged and I've been so blind, bar - ter all pleasure, and toil without ceas - ing, To keep them from wand'ring homeless to - day. no! you will nev - er know one thought of gladness While fath - er and moth - er are homeless to - day, home of our youth you have sold to a stran - ger, And fath - er and moth - er are homeless to - day!

CHORUS.



AIR. Oh Sis - ter, how could you? Oh Sis - ter, why should you? Now sis - ter just tell me the
ALTO. Oh Sis - ter, how could you? Oh Sis - ter, why should you? Now sis - ter just tell me the
TENOR. Oh Sis - ter, how could you? Oh Sis - ter, why should you? Now sis - ter just tell me the
BASS. Oh Sis - ter, how could you? Oh Sis - ter, why should you? Now sis - ter just tell me the

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GET THE NEW SONG BY H. DANKS ENTITLED: "I WAS FALSE BUT YOU'LL FORGIVE ME." WRITTEN AS AN ANSWER TO RED STRAIGHT'S POPULAR "YOU ARE FALSE BUT I'LL FORGIVE YOU." 40 CENTS EACH.

rea-son. I pray? You've mortgaged the home of our youth to a stran-ger, And

fath-er and moth-er are homeless to-day.

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NEW SONGS BY H. P. DANKS: "HOLD TAUT, MY LADS." "ON DE NANSICIPATION DAY." "AWAY DOWN SOUTH IN GEORGIA." "THE FOOTPRINTS OF LOVED ONES ARE FADING." "I'M GLAD I'M NOT A BACHELOR." "ONE DAY I WENT A COURTING." "YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BUTTERFLY." "OVER THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER." "NEVER MEET TROUBLE HALF WAY." "THE SCOTCH GRENADIER." BY MAIL 40 CENTS EACH.

